

Sept 3. Sunday evening.

My Dear Deborah, I felt somewhat discomfited when I saw you go off I must confess. I came home feeling quite bad & read a most foolish book "Jane of Frouie". Two ladies then called, friends of the Kimbrian Smiths, to see about putting a \$10 to school. When Caroline came home from Roxbury I found that the meeting had been broken up by Angelina's being ill. The meeting I was not a very large one, but as Alexander Everett was there I felt sorry the meeting was broken up. Little Caroline Spear is dead, died of the whooping cough. Warren & Hervey were out in the evening, but we were all safe & abed by ten. This morning I was called down to give audience to Dr Farnsworth, Mary & the two boys who had just arrived, or at least arrived the night before from Norwich. I went with the Dr to Dr Channing's church to hear Mr Peabody. He preached a very fine sermon indeed; quite a poetical one. Mary dined here & the Dr & the boys came to tea & after tea walked out to Roxbury. I went to St Paul's in the afternoon. Mrs Child & her sister called here just before tea, having evidently settled all their difficulties. One whose talk to day has been of the late split, &c. The Dr says that the Middlesex folks have passed a resolution that they will retain their money for the present in their own hands. The Dr, poor man, looks quite pale, having the weight of Middlesex on his shoulders wears upon him. Mary is the same piece of coin. Tuesday evening. I will give you the news of the last 4 days. Monday forenoon I petitioned down one side of Temple St. got 6 names, met with no adventures. Dined at Maria's and she & I worked half of the afternoon doing up petitions. We do them up like as Geo Russel did & very nice they look. After I came home Dr Farnsworth called, fresh from the Board meeting. A. A. Phelps, Elias Loring & Sam Sewall were chosen to write an address to the public touching the Liberator's connection with the Society. The Grimkes are gone to Concord. After all

Mr Wilcox himself came for them. In the evening the young people amused themselves with all fours. Tuesday morning petitioning again. Called on Mrs Wm Lawrence, who told me Dr Channings book would prevent all danger as to Texas. Dined at Morris & in the afternoon went to a meeting of the Moral Reform Society at Mr Haques vestry. About 30 ladies were present, sundry letters were read but the meeting was rather a dull one & I could not regret that I was not a member. I trust our Anti Slavery meetings do not appear in the same light. All these people seemed well meaning, but cautious. I mean nothing sinister putful to them but can get I hold of no other word. Their principal difficulty seemed to be to get money to pay the salary of their chief woman which salary is \$3,00. Now it seems to me, as if this might be spared. After the meeting was over, I went with the Sargents & called at Mary Townsends. I always had a great curiosity to see them, but Chair was out. Mary is a faded frail looking beauty who appears as though she could "a tale unfold". They like in old fashioned magnificence, arm chairs covered with yellow damask & pictures on the walls. Speaking of Townsends, I called on Mary Percival who appears to be "measurely comfortable", fat as ever. Fanny is in Hamilton. Miss Kenner, Miss Linnien & the Baileys all appeared on Monday. Mr Bailey has called. He says Mrs B is recovering, but very slowly. I expect Ma in tomorrow. Farewell.

Friday morning. Dear Deborah, I am in some little haste, but will take up the thread of my narration where I left off. Ma came in town on Wed morning, bringing diary. No news in special. I had a note from Aunt Mary but it contained no news. I find by a note received from Lucretia that we are spoken of in a London paper, as a parcel of silly girls giggling in a corner & eating ginger bread, referring to a dispute about the Texas meeting that is

now going on between two Editors. Wednesday afternoon, I worked
with Maria doing up petitions. Mrs Garrison & Miss Parker called.
Deacon Gulliver seems to be having his way in the Free Church.
I am almost worn out think if I can find any thing about the
Free Church. There seems to be no present like Richard that Mr
Fitch will go. Thursday not being smart, I laid abed all day almost,
or at least, I was not able to go out. Ma & Caroline took tea at
Maria's, & in the afternoon I received your letter, open of course, as
it came through Maria's hands. As a general rule, I suppose
you had as lief she would read your letters as not, but if ever
you have any thing private to send you can direct to the house.
A paper also came from Thompson which I send you. I am
glad you are so comfortable. I thought M. B. would not be so
bad after you got there. I send your tooth powder & the let-
tucker here, which, perhaps you can get mended. It is the
only bell I could hear of. I will send the pamphlets you want.
Ma is going home tomorrow. I design to go over to Cambridge
to see Warren with me & pass the Sunday. He has been at the theatre
once this week, but otherwise his business has acceded him to
pass every evening at home, which is a great satisfaction.
Maria seems quite well, but is over run with business. The baby
is not so good as she might be. She begins to mound.
Maria has received from the Grimké's their letters on Women, or rather
Sarah's letters & a note, but it contained no news. As to my letter I
doubt whether it will be sent at all. Mary seems to doubt the
expediency of sending a letter just at this time. Moreover it
is so near the time for writing the Annual Report that all
that the Society wishes to say can be said then. I & Mary we
received letters a card from Eliza Cumminson informing us that
she received company the last week of this month. I will give
directions to Knapp about the Liberator. We are to have another
scholar on Monday a \$10. I suppose there will be enough just
to keep along. Mary Clark of Concord has had Pierpont's Lines
printed on very nice paper in gold letters and sent a copy of to
each Member of Congress. They have printed 2 of white paper &
sent one to Mr Pierpont & one to Garrison. I try to oblige Mr Lord's

mind relative to the Andoverians. Make him swallow Garrison.
My love to all the girls that I used to know, Miss Ottwood in
special. Remember me to Mr & Mrs Emerson, Mr & Mrs Beane.
What are their plans. - Write in the course of next week, by
mail if there is no other opportunity. I shall write in about
a week. Be careful of yourself, but you need not be surprised

Miss Debora Weston.

Massena House.

New Bedford.

Miss Cogdon.

at you now as colds are prevalent. ever yrs Anne.